

# JUNIOR RED CROSS

## NEWS

*March 1923* "I Serve"





A "close-up" of a tree frog sitting on Dr. Shufeldt's hand. The tree frog, like the ground toad, is harmless and useful



Don't "bat" the bat when it gets in the house. Let it out. It feeds on insect pests



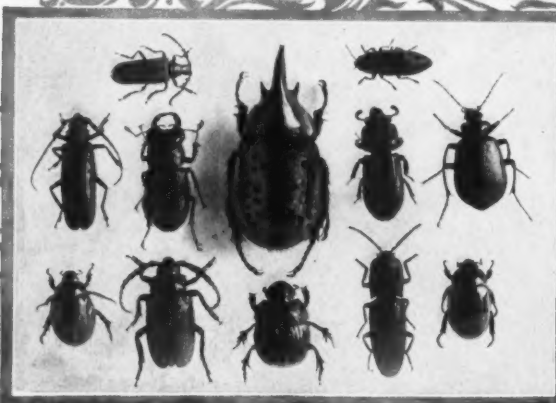
Mr. Barn Owl may look sleepy, but he disposes of many mice in a year



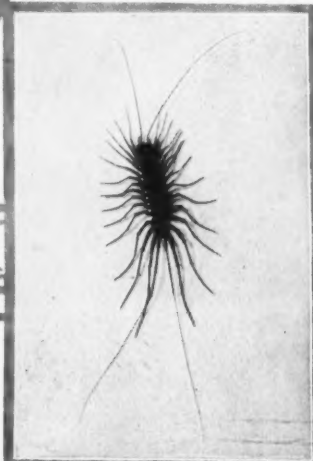
The horned lizard, erroneously called a "horned toad," looks like an enemy, whereas it is very gentle, is non-poisonous, and feeds on flies and other insects. It is a subtropical creature, found mainly in the southwestern part of the United States. It is almost the color of the ground, sometimes a mottled brown



No Junior will ever aim a rifle at his good friend, the woodpecker



The beetle, the tumble-bug, and other species here shown, will mind their own business if you will mind yours



The harmless thousand-leg bug removes cockroaches and flies

# LITTLE FRIENDS OF GARDEN AND FARM OFTEN KILLED IN IGNORANCE AND FEAR

By Dr. R. W. Shufeldt  
With Photographs from Life  
by the Author

IT IS surprising to find how few boys and girls there are that in any way realize the value to gardeners, farmers, and almost everyone, of the many little creatures they meet with in the woods and fields. All too many boys, I am sorry to say, when they meet with toads, frogs, lizards, salamanders, and snakes in the woods, treat them in such a way as to at once convince the observer that they are entirely ignorant of the services that such animals render to man.

How often we find by the roadside some innocent little garter snake, or a very beautiful and tiny

green snake, all crushed or cut to pieces in a most cruel manner, and left there as evidence of the supposed good turn that its slayer has rendered everyone in that particular neighborhood! Now, nineteen out of every twenty snakes we come across at large are perfectly harmless, and often give us distinct service through the fact that they consume, among other things, quantities of noxious insects that are the enemies of our farmers, thus being, indirectly, our friends. Members of nature classes should seek to know the difference between a harmless and a venomous snake, and the service the former renders to people in general. A garter snake is one thing, while a moccasin is quite another.

In so far as farmers and gardeners are concerned, they have a wonderfully good friend in the toad, for this animal feeds upon no end of insects that are injurious to many plants and to grass; yet, in the course of a year in the country thousands of toads are destroyed by thoughtless boys who have not been properly trained or instructed in such matters. So it goes, too, with tree frogs and numerous worms and insects, many of which are often entirely harmless and useful to us in more ways than one.

As all know who have read anything about birds, our woodpeckers represent a group that preys upon millions of insects and their larvae, which latter, were they

allowed to increase, would destroy thousands of trees every year but for our little feathered friends. The red-headed woodpecker (see

opposite page) is a wonderfully handsome bird and was formerly quite abundant; but in these days they rarely select city trees for home sites, and the air-gun is largely responsible for their present rarity.

One or two pairs of barn owls on a farm, especially if protected and allowed to rear their young, will get away with hundreds of mice every season. It is a bird that should be thoroughly shielded from harm



"Nineteen out of every twenty snakes are perfectly harmless, and often give us distinct service." A mother garter snake and babies

everywhere on its range. Bats feed on thousands of insect pests in the course of a year; yet through fear and ignorance these interesting little mammals are usually destroyed whenever they chance to get into a house of an evening.

Every housekeeper in the Southern States is familiar with the little creature seen running about the home, principally in the evening, known as a thousand-leg bug, or earwig. It is claimed that it inflicts a most venomous bite—a belief that is utterly false. On the other hand, this insect is one of our little friends, for it feeds entirely upon flies, cockroaches, and other household pests. Such species as the white-faced hornet also preys upon noxious insects, and is entirely harmless if not interfered with.

Over their range in the southwest, many fear the well known "horned toads"—correctly speaking, the horned lizards, as they are not toads at all. Yet these little animals—there are several species of them—are entirely harmless, feed upon insects, and make wonderfully interesting pets, as many a writer will tell you.

Among beetles and other insects, as in the case of snakes, the safest and wisest course is to leave them alone until the facts are known, to the end that useful species may be protected and nature's balance be preserved.

# AWAKENING OF THE CHILDREN OF AUSTRIA



*"A touch of Old Vienna." Two girls in a school entertainment in the Austrian capital*

**N**OW WHAT do you suppose the palace thought—the Belvedere Palace of Vienna—when thousands of Austrian school boys and girls with baskets and brass bands, bundles and bunches of treasure, posters and parsnips, invaded its once royal rooms, and held therein a Junior Exhibit?"

This question is asked by the Junior American Red Cross representative in the Republic of Austria in a description of the first display of handwork, paintings and drawings, and school-garden products, given by the Austrian Junior Red Cross, which has been organized with the cooperation of the Junior American Red Cross.

"Beautiful-to-See" is the Belvedere Palace, as its Italian name indicates. It was built in the eighteenth century, and after a troubled royal life, what could it think, indeed? Now its very parks sheltered pageants, plays, and puppet shows; its fountains sang to dancing feet, and the old vine-clad

walls heard words of comradeship not known in the ancient days of imperial festivity.

"Well! Well!" the Palace Beautiful exclaimed within itself. 'By the crown of Maria Theresa! This is a new kind of empire—the Empire of Youth: its emblem, Warm Hearts; its sceptre, Willing Hands; its dominion, The Earth!'"

Following in the wake of its parent organization, the American Red Cross, the Junior American Red Cross has been seeking to assist in an educational and lasting way the children of Austria, who, with their elders, have suffered extremely from the effects of the Great War. Following a policy of helping others to help themselves, the Junior American Red Cross has encouraged and aided in bringing about the organization of an Austrian Junior Red Cross. This in itself meant the launching of a series of beneficial activities by children for children. And rare blessings are already being found in improved health and in the development of a spirit of cooperation and good-will.

Frau Marianne Hainisch, mother of the President of the Republic of Austria, is the President of the Austrian Junior Red Cross, and the central or governing committee of the organization includes representatives of the Austrian Red Cross, the Ministry for Inner Affairs and Education, the Ministry for Social Administration, the Active Committee of the Teachers' Organizations for Public Schools, and, in an advisory capacity, a representative of the Junior American Red Cross.

The American Relief Association, the American Red Cross, the Friends' Service Committee, and other organizations of grown-ups of the United States and other countries, have been assisting in feeding and clothing the almost wholly destitute masses of Austria, so the Juniors of the United States and Austria have

added to this work a program in the schools.

A general "health game" was begun by the Juniors at the outset. One of the first practical steps was to assist in repairing and putting in use a chain of school shower baths that had been out of order since the Great War, and in constructing new shower baths. A report says this has enabled between 40,000 and



*Juniors helped to establish 23 workshops in schools of Vienna in the past year, and much fine handwork has been turned out*





*Happy Austrian Juniors getting ready for a Junior Red Cross Exhibit in Belvedere Palace, once reserved for royalty only*

50,000 children to take baths in Vienna every week. But these baths are in towns outside of Vienna, also, and writing of a visit to one of the smaller places, the representative of American Juniors says:

"We were received most graciously and conducted through a number of the class rooms. The superintendent and teachers were of fine caliber and so enthusiastic. Then we went below to see the shower bath which the Juniors have been subsidizing. There is a long trough where the children first bathe their feet and are then ready to take the warm and cold showers. Never have I seen children more happy. There were four teachers supervising thirty children. Those who are not allowed by their parents to take shower baths stand and watch the others, and when they see what a good time they are having and that bathing is not so dreadful after all, they tease their parents until permission is given them also to take a bath."

In a letter addressed, "Dear Junior Red Cross," a fifth-class boy of Vienna expresses his appreciation of the baths as follows:

"You may not believe that we know that one must thank if one has got a present. You have given us such a fine school bath. The whole week we are looking forward to the bathing day. I should want you to see how merry it is there! There is washing and soaping. Yesterday the shoemaker's boy, Peter, scrubbed himself quite red till he looked like a boiled crayfish. That was great fun and we all laughed so much.

Mother told me the other day, 'What a dirty boy you have always been, but now I like you.' Please do come and see us once on a Friday, our bathing day, then we shall also have the chance of thanking you once more."

The "health game" includes the giving of lectures on the care of the body, the distribution of soap and toothbrushes, and lastly, the introduction of more playgrounds. It has been difficult for the Board of Education to provide playground space close by the schools of historic Vienna. Although the city is beautiful and artistic in a high degree, embodying the skill of the many races of the former empire, playgrounds for children are few and far between. However, the grounds of what were formerly the private reserves of royalty are now open to all the people, and a keen appreciation of playground space is shown. The American Juniors therefore are lending to the Austrian Juniors an experienced playground and physical director who has been very successful in spreading the modern playground idea in Belgium, France, and Italy. This director is training other playground directors for the Austrian Junior Red Cross.

The spirit which characterizes this game, in fact the *big game* of the whole Junior movement, is indicated in the following letter from an Austrian school for boys:

"We are ready now to announce the joyous news that this year the whole school, with nine classes, applies for membership (last year two classes). We wish to play the health game, carry on interschool



*Modern playgrounds, with trained leadership, figure prominently in the "health game" of Austrian Juniors*

correspondence, work in gardens, buy the magazine, and receive posters for our walls."

Another popular activity has been the establishment of workshops in the schools. Twenty-three Junior workshops have been furnished supplies during the 1922-1923 school year. Three of these shops are for girls. In one shop book-binding for the schools is made a specialty, and coverings for the story books in the school libraries are made here. Shops have been established at the Vienna Board of Education where teachers make samples for the boys and girls to follow. An exhibition room has been equipped for the products of the shops.

Vienna has been called "a city of artists"—artists of widely varying gifts, of course, and for this reason it has been a peculiar privilege for the Junior American Red Cross to extend a helping hand to the Cizek Art Class, an art school of the highest and most representative order, which has had a hard struggle under existing economic conditions. By an allowance made from the National Children's Fund of the American Juniors, a certain amount is paid monthly "to enable poor

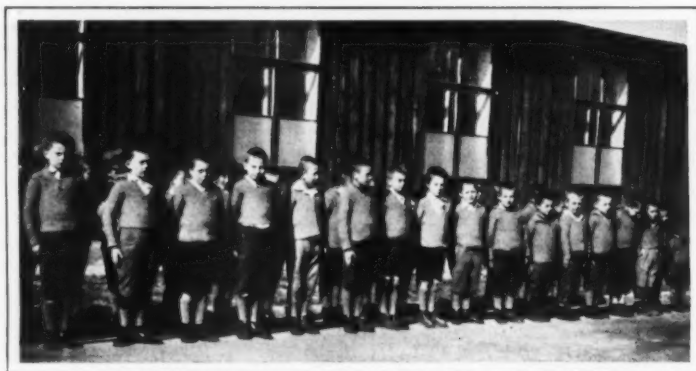
trian Junior Red Cross Magazine, which is now in its second year. It may be the good fortune of American Juniors to see samples of the work of this art class in JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS in the future.

The Austrian Junior Red Cross Magazine, launched with the assistance of American Juniors, is proving an institution in itself. Its primary purpose, of course, is to inculcate ideals and habits of service and a broad charity for and interest in children the world over.

"Preparing for an exhibit" seems to be one of the rare delights of Austrian Juniors. An opportunity is thus afforded to present the finest examples of creative and productive work of class-room, shops, and gardens.

One of the letters from American Juniors which has been published in Vienna, and which may have been naturally pleasing to the children of the birthplace of Beethoven and Mozart, reads as follows:

"The fresh, active American youth are directing a dance. Accompanied by a powerful chord, an enthusiastic song of love and friendship rises from a world's league of merry and charitable children, of a new epoch, without hatred and enmity, without grudge and envy."



*American Juniors furnished the wool; Austrian Juniors knitted the sweaters*

# LOPAKA AND HIS PALS

By Edith Stone

With drawings of Hawaiian Types

By Austin Ketcham

**L**OPAKA KAAHEA is a Hawaiian boy, living in Honolulu. Among his playmates are Ah Ming Lum, Kinchi Nishihara, Manuel Silva, Lee Kapsung,

Fortunato Bercelona, Harold Brown, Nicolas Kosoff, Pedro Martinez, Ignacio Castro, and Nils Stefanson.

A strange assortment of names, you may say. Yes; but in Hawaii it does not seem at all strange. There people of all races and from all parts of the world live together like members of one big family in peace and happiness.

These children are all American citizens attending public school. Their parents were born in widely distant countries; they speak different languages; wear different costumes; and eat different foods. But their children are growing up as fellow citizens under one flag, with American ideals, customs and ambitions, and with the English language as their mother tongue.

Since Lopaka is a Hawaiian his people are called natives. No one knows how many centuries ago his ancestors came to inhabit the eight islands which had been thrown up out of the sea by volcanos. One hundred years ago New England missionaries brought civilization to the Hawaiians, who very rapidly adjusted themselves to the new and more complex ways of life.

Lopaka's chief delight is in swimming in the Pacific Ocean. With his friends he often swims out into the harbor to meet the steamers coming from the mainland, the Orient or from Australia. The passengers throw nickels into the water and the boys have great sport diving for them, catching them and keeping them in their mouths until their cheeks get puffed way out. One day Lopaka brought home \$3.65 which he had collected in this way.

At Waikiki the boys sometimes go out to the reef when the tide is low and bring back pieces of pretty coral. But when the tide is high they get on surfboards and ride into shore on the big combers. This is exhilarating sport.

Like all Hawaiians Lopaka sings Hawaiian songs and

plays on his ukelele, a little instrument which originally came from Portugal but which all the world now associates with Hawaii. Lopaka wears a shell lei around his

hat. This is a hat band made of many beautiful small sea shells. Sometimes he wears a flower lei instead.

The Hawaiians love flowers beyond all other races and they string them together in lovely necklaces and hat bands which they wear upon all occasions.

Lopaka's father usually wears around his hat a lei made of delicate peacock feathers from the island of Niuhau. Even when he is wearing his oldest working clothes he still has on this beautiful adornment. Lopaka's mother is more fond of long leis of flowers and colored seeds which she wears around her neck.

Ah Ming Lum is Lopaka's particular friend. Ah Ming's grandfather came to Honolulu from Hong Kong in the sandalwood days. That was when much sandalwood grew on the islands and was the chief industry, it being shipped to China. He made much money at this and later he bought land in Honolulu and kept a store also.

Ah Ming's father is a merchant and he imports much of his goods from Hong Kong and Canton. He wears American clothes but his wife still wears jackets and trousers like those worn by her relatives in China. Her clothes are made of beautiful

brocaded silks.

Lopaka has only known Kinchi Nishihara for a few months,

because just recently the Nishihara family moved into Honolulu from Waialua, where Kinchi's father and mother worked in the cane fields on the plantation. They worked very hard until they had saved enough money to buy a little shop in the city. Kinchi did not know a word of English until he learned it in school and his parents do not know any yet, but they will soon learn some for Kinchi will teach them and they will hear it spoken in Honolulu. Kinchi wore kimonos until he started to school, then he began to wear American clothes with a little, round, white sailor's hat, and now considers himself to be a full-fledged American. His mother wears a kimono and so does his father when he is at home.

On May 5, Japanese celebrate fish day in honor of



*There are enthusiastic young Americans in Hawaii who are descended from many races. A Korean-Hawaiian boy*





Rustin K. Nelson - 22

*This dainty little maid of Honolulu is a Chinese-Hawaiian*



*A Portuguese-Hawaiian who lives on Punchbowl Mt.*



Rustin K. Nelson - 23

*A type of pure Hawaiian playing her ukulele, which means "jumping flea"*



Rustin K. Nelson - 24

*Koreans resemble Chinese more than any other race. A Korean-Hawaiian*



*Another Chinese-Hawaiian girl who lives in Honolulu*



Rustin K. Nelson - 25

*There are a large number of Japanese in Hawaii. A Japanese-Hawaiian girl*



their boy babies. Brilliantly colored fish made of tissue paper are fastened to long bamboo poles above homes having boy babies. These fish are from eight to fifteen feet long and are hollow so that the wind fills them out and wafts them about. This is one of the most picturesque sights in all Hawaii. Girl babies are honored with dolls at another season.

At night Kinchi has to sleep on a Japanese bed, which is just a strip of matting spread out on the floor with a hard pillow under his head. During the day this bed is rolled up and put away. Probably Kinchi's people will soon buy American beds as other Japanese do when they have lived here a long time. No doubt, they will also get chairs and high tables instead of sitting on cushions at little tables only about six inches high.

Lopaka is very fond of his Portuguese chum, Manuel Silva. Manuel lives up on the side of Punchbowl, the extinct crater of an ancient volcano. Most of the Portuguese in Honolulu live on Punchbowl, where they have built pretty little brown bungalows covered with flowering vines. Manuel's grandparents came here from Madeira about thirty-five years ago. They came around Cape Horn in a sailing vessel with other Portuguese immigrants. These people brought with them ukuleles, which so charmed the Hawaiians that the little instrument soon came to be considered as a product of Hawaii. Because it is such a small instrument the Hawaiians call it "ukulele" which means "jumping flea."

Lee Kapsung, or Kapsung Lee as you would call him, for Lee is his family name, is Lopaka's Korean friend. His father and mother came to Hawaii about twenty years ago to work in rice fields on the island of Maui, where Kapsung and his brother and sister were born. His parents speak no English but Kapsung has been attending schools in Honolulu for several years and he now speaks English much better than he does Korean. He is going to go through high school here and later he hopes to go to college in the States. The Koreans resemble the Chinese more than they do any other race.

Fortunato Berceles is a Filipino and he has lived in Hawaii for only five years. His father is a sailor in the United States Navy. He came here to work in the sugar cane fields, but when the war broke out he enlisted, as did a very large number of Filipinos. Fortunato's mother wears the same kind of clothes that she

did in the Philippine Islands—a full skirt draped up on one side and a waist of thin, stiff, transparent material with immense sleeves and collar standing in stiff folds over the shoulders.

Harold Brown is just like any other American boy except that he has always lived in the warm climate of Hawaii and has had for his playmates boys of many different races. His parents came here from California.

Harold's life, spent all in peaceful Hawaii, seems very uneventful when compared with that of Nicolas Kosoff, a Russian boy, whose parents fled across Siberia to escape the Bolsheviks. But they succeeded in reaching Vladivostok safely. Then they got to Japan and finally to Honolulu, where they are very happy to remain all the rest of their lives.

The Spanish have always been great adventurers and traders and there are traditions of some having visited the Hawaiian Islands as far back as the middle of the sixteenth century. And they have come more recently from Spain, South America, and Mexico. Pedro Martinez is Spanish and lives in Waikiki, where his father raises cows and sells milk to the dairies.

Ignacio Castro is a Porto Rican boy. He lives at Aiea, where his father works in the cane fields. Ignacio comes into Honolulu on the train every day because he likes to be with his schoolmates in the city. Formerly he attended the Aiea school.

There are quite a number of Scandinavians in Hawaii also

and Nils Stefanson is a Norwegian boy. Lopaka has other friends whose parents are of different nationalities and races. For instance, there are several Chinese-Hawaiians; an Esquimo-Hawaiian-Filipino; a French-Porto Rican; a German-Hawaiian; a Chinese-Hawaiian-American; and an English-Samoan-Hawaiian.

These children represent the cosmopolitan citizenship of Hawaii. They are American Red Cross Juniors and are helping to bind the ties of international friendship around the world. In their small groups they actually demonstrate the Red Cross ideal of world-wide friendship and understanding. They are all Americans and all friends, but with a family background and intimate knowledge of far distant lands across the seas.

Hawaiian children are now sending their "aloha" (loving greeting) to other children all over the world through Junior Red Cross portfolio letters. These letters breathe the spirit of the islands, where human character and temperament are as gentle, generous, and attractive as the climate.



*Hawaiians love flowers and they string them together in pretty necklaces which are called "lei"*

# JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS

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AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM

*So nigh is grandeur to our dust,  
So near is God to man,  
When Duty whispers low, "Thou must,"  
The youth replies, "I can!"*  
—Emerson

**Being Kind to Animals** A naturalist of many years experience is Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, who contributes the leading article in this number of the NEWS. What he says, in effect, is that you can't judge by appearances, and that merely because a reptile or a bug "looks ugly" is no excuse forthwith to kill it. You may be destroying a real friend.

It is a Junior ideal to "live and let live"! "Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy."

Governor Baxter, of Maine, has issued a proclamation in the interest of humane education in his state in which he says: "I urge that special emphasis be laid upon humane education which teaches kindness both to human beings and to dumb animals. The training of the young people of Maine in the fundamental principles of justice and compassion toward all forms of life will have a lasting effect upon their character, and they will become better and more useful citizens."

**Grasping the Junior Idea** With approximately 110,000 members enrolled in the first year of its existence, the Austrian Junior Red Cross is spreading cheer and Junior ideals like a veteran organization. The work of setting the Austrian Junior Red Cross on its feet is but one foreign enterprise made possible by the National Children's Fund of the Junior American Red Cross; therefore, if your school has contributed to this fund, you can know that you have had a share in the "Awakening of the Children of Austria" which is described elsewhere in this magazine.

In one of the early issues of the Austrian Junior

Red Cross Magazine occur the following rules of life, credited to the Austrian poet, Marie Ebner-Eschenbach:

"Many people believe they need not correct themselves of a fault, when they have confessed it."

"If each one would help another, all would be helped."

"The more you love yourself, the more you are your enemy."

"Many a thing we can do for the sake of another; our duty we always do for our own sake."

"What is still to be accomplished, that consider; what you have accomplished, that forget."

"Do your duty so long that it will become your pleasure."

"The right of the strong  
Is the greatest wrong."

## THE HERALD

By Ethel Blair Jordan

Within ice walls  
On snow-crowned hill,  
King Winter's court  
Is grim and still.

"Tantara, tantara!" A trumpet rings out—  
A galloping horseman, a boisterous shout—  
With white plumes a-flutter and flapping blue mantle,  
Arbutus wreaths streaming from pommel and cantle,  
He laughs to the sentries: "Go stop those who fear ye!  
I'm March Wind the Herald—now hear ye! Now hear ye!

King Winter is banished—  
His power has vanished—  
Cast off your ice-shackles, ye cowardly streams!  
Down, down to the ocean  
Where all is in motion—  
Where rainbow waves leap and the splendid sun gleams!"

Off over the hilltops his hoofbeats go drumming.  
"Tantara, tantara! King Summer is coming!"

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## "Seeing Ourselves as Others See Us"

By Aletheia E. Pattison and Alda L. Armstrong

**D**O YOU know what Polish boys and girls think about Americans? It makes one feel very proud, but also very fearful that we may often have to step down off the imaginary pedestals on which they have put us.

If anything is done "today, immediately," instead of "tomorrow, yutro," that is called "The American Way" of doing. I have seen some feats that we would be quite cocky about ourselves, if we had heard them being called "The AmericanWay."

It is thought that Americans are always punctual, and come to appointments on the dot. Alas, we blush, when by chance we can't help but be late; and we don't dare say for excuse that in America one is often late, that meetings hardly ever begin on time, and that there is even a sign board at the stations to say "how late the train is going to be."

All the best ways of doing things, even to running committee meetings, are supposed to be American. American cereals are eaten with pride, and boys and girls ask for shoes, "forma Amerykanska."

Last evening I asked a young Polish girl to go with me to tea where we could drink our tea out of glasses and eat wonderful cakes made with poppy seeds and honey. "No," said she; but knowing that often the Polish children are taught to say "no" when they think the invitation is only given for the sake of politeness, I insisted. "Please come, I really want you." "No, I cannot," she replied, "and that is a real American 'no,' not Polish."

There is one thing which makes me

proudest of all. Several times I have been asked, "Why did the Americans come to help Polish children? What do they want us to do for it?" And I reply always, "We came be-

cause your children needed food and clothing and happiness and we had so much more than you had, we wanted to come for the great joy of helping. You would have done the same if our country had been poor and you rich." And the questioner shakes his head and says: "I am afraid not, only Americans have ever done so much for others without expecting any return."

Sometimes I almost hope these young people will never visit us and learn how many mistakes we make and how selfish we can be.

Just now they cannot visit us because it takes many Polish marks, almost 9,000, to make one American dollar, and a ticket to America costs many American dollars.

So we must hurry and become what they think us, efficient, punctual, honest, and unselfish before that day which is surely coming, the day they talk of so often, when they will visit the American Juniors whom they love.

\* \* \*

*God forbid that any child under the shadow of the Stars and Stripes should leave the ranks of this great procession of school children without having received some instruction in the fundamental duties and responsibilities of citizenship and a fuller realization of the priceless heritage which belongs to him or her who can say: "I am an American."—Fred L. Shaw, State Superintendent, South Dakota.*



*Looking into the blue eyes  
of a Polish farmer boy*





# HUNGARY AND THE JUNIORS



Photo by Mezoly, Budapest

THE HUNGARIAN Junior Red Cross was organized in February, 1921, by an American Red Cross representative in Hungary, and has developed a membership of over 20,000 enthusiastic boys and girls. These Hungarian Juniors have started their own magazine and with the assistance and advice of an American Junior representative are steadily perfecting an organization that, it is hoped, will eventually include all school children in the country. They are producing concerts to raise money for their fund, and free tickets are given to Juniors who show unusual activity. They have been inspired by the annual gift of Christmas boxes from American Juniors and by reason of this spirit of unselfish service, they, themselves, are doing acts of helpfulness for others.

"At Debreczen," writes the American Junior representative, "in two of the secondary schools for boys, we learned



*Hungarian Junior girls (above) in a folk dance tableau. Below, a Hungarian boy with the face and head of a possible leader of his people*

that they had qualified for Juniors by digging snow last winter from the discarded barracks which serve as homes for Hungary's destitute. Another school has adopted the Junior idea by having the boys visit the absent pupils, find out the reason for their absence, try to help them if possible, and report the case to the teacher. If their comrades are ill, the visitors help them to make up their home work.

"In the town of Bitzki, one and a half hours by auto from Budapest, the Juniors, consisting of a group of about fifty boys and girls of all classes in the town school, have undertaken to maintain the Child Health Station in their town. They have been making clothing, and toys for poor children, and are becoming adept in giving first aid. They expect to raise funds by selling the products of their handicraft, giving entertainments, and making themselves generally useful."

# FOREIGN WORK MAKES FRIENDS

JUNIOR RED CROSS National Headquarters has received from 2,000 boys and girls at Charleroi, Belgium, a beautiful vase over thirty inches high, in which are blended various shades of soft brown and tan, mingled with a wonderful shade of dark blue. This vase comes as a gift to American Juniors in appreciation for the playground established by them in the mining district of Charleroi. (A story about this same playground under the title of "Stars Versus Carrot Tops" appeared in JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS for November, 1922.)

American Juniors have given to the Coe College Camp two large tents. This camp is beautifully situated in Cernovice, near the historic town of Tabor, Czecho-Slovakia, and was started by a professor of Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in 1920. Open all the year round this camp admits only those children who particularly need outings. Orphans or half orphans, especially children of soldiers or legionnaires, are taken without any fee. All the children of the camp are making plans for joining the Czecho-Slovakian Junior Red Cross.

From the hill country of Scotland, made famous by Sir Walter Scott in his novel "Rob Roy," there has come to Junior Red Cross National Headquarters a charming portfolio addressed "With love and greetings" to a school in America. "There are only nine pupils in this school," says one little Scotch correspondent, "all under twelve years of age. The school is surrounded on all sides by hills, the highest of all is Ben Lomond which is 3,192 feet high. Quite close to the school is Loch Lomond which is famous for its beautiful scenery."

"The district round about here is Rob Roy's country," says another Scotch lassie. "Rob Roy was an outlaw but he did many kind actions to the poor. There is a cave here on the edge of Loch Lomond where he is supposed to have hidden. It is called Rob Roy's cave and is visited every summer by many strangers."

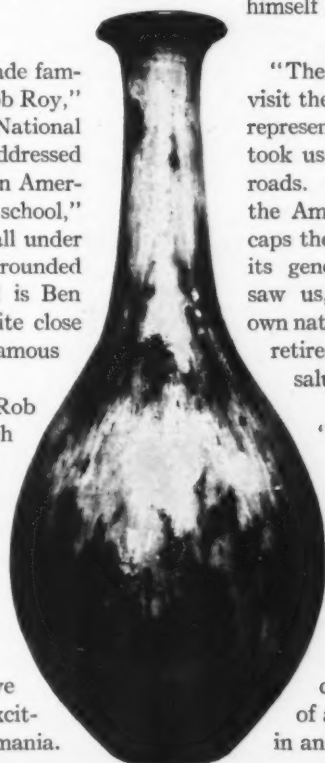
"Everything is going better than I have ever dreamed of, and this has been an exciting week," writes a Junior worker in Rumania. "The Secretary of the Minister of Instruction has sent letters to the directors of



Drawing by Anna Milo Upjohn

*Holland is joining in the school correspondence of Junior Red Cross. Picturesque headgear worn by a girl of the province of Zeeland. Her necklace is of cut jet beads and the coils on her cap are of gold*

schools in the larger towns urging an organization of Junior Red Cross and has enclosed the printed regulations of the Rumanian Junior Red Cross, thus cooperating in a very real way. He is especially interested in the Rumanian Junior Magazine, as he says Rumanian children need good reading matter, and has placed himself at our service at all times."



*Children of Charleroi, Belgium, who have been given a model playground by the Junior American Red Cross have sent this handsome vase to America as an evidence of gratitude*

"The other day a Junior school invited us to visit them," writes a Junior American Red Cross representative in Hungary. "Captain Pedlow took us in his car through miles of snow-filled roads. Many of these children only knew of the American Red Cross by the sweaters and caps they wore but already were so grateful for its generosity that they shouted when they saw us, 'Hip, hip, hurray, America.' Their own national cheer 'Eljen' (pronounced 'aleyan') retired to the background as they proudly saluted the American Red Cross."

"A little less than light from heaven where it was most needed," is the way the Junior American Red Cross Director for Europe describes the playground at La Louviere, Belgium, which has just been opened by American Juniors. "More than 2,000 children attended the opening," he says, "singing the Star Spangled Banner, marching and countermarching before the little group of adults, dancing and playing their games in an utter abandon of delight. Among the adults were representatives of the American embassy and the Belgian Red Cross."

# ON THE TRAIL OF GOOD DEEDS

**N**EARLY two hundred Fresno, California, Juniors attended an "old clothes" matinee recently for the benefit of the Red Cross Salvage Shop. Each child gained admission to the show by presenting a bundle of used garments at the box office. When all the children had arrived the pile of clothing had grown to enormous proportions.

When a Junior Red Cross play was presented by the pupils of the Cross Street School, in Lawrence, Massachusetts, recently, and it was necessary to have a youthful player represent each of a dozen countries, it was discovered that there was no need to "make believe," for actual representatives of all the countries involved in the play were present. For instance, a real little Dutch girl represented Holland, a real Norwegian boy, Norway, and so on. All dressed in the costumes of their native countries. The play was "Christmas in Many Lands," from JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS of December, 1922.

Junior Red Cross school girls of Tacoma, Washington, have made twenty petticoats and twenty-three aprons

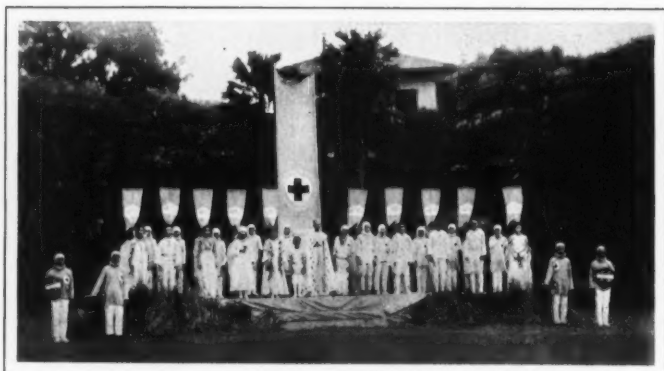
from old flour sacks. These were sent to the Salvage Shop to be sold.

Milwaukee, Wisconsin, boys and girls are active Juniors. Twelve schools have made baby clothes for distribution to destitute families. Milk-and-cracker lunches for underweight children, organized by the Juniors and taken over by the School Board, are still being conducted in many public and parochial schools, a portion of the supplies being furnished by Juniors. One thousand dollars has also been appropriated to provide milk and clothing for needy children of disabled ex-service men.

Thanksgiving was a very happy day for twenty needy families in Ellsworth, Maine. Each boy and girl in the seventeen schools enrolled in the Junior Red Cross brought in to class two pennies or two vegetables. Twenty baskets were procured and filled by the Red Cross Home Service Committee and one girl was chosen from each school to distribute the baskets under the direction of the Red Cross Chairman who acted as chauffeur. This Junior Red Cross project again illustrates the enjoyment to be derived from whole-hearted cooperation between the Juniors and the Seniors.

Playground equipment costing \$150 has been paid for this year by Juniors of Hawkinsville, Georgia.

Children of the California State Institute for the Blind, Berkeley, are enrolled 100 per cent in the Junior Red Cross. These Juniors are taking up international correspondence as part of their program.



*"The Court of Service," the Junior Red Cross pageant by Louise Franklin Bache, was elaborately staged out of doors by the schools of Manila, Philippine Islands*



Photo by F. P. Burke

*Ryerson School Auxiliary of the Junior Red Cross in Chicago gave a successful presentation of the play, "Tom, Dick, and Harry, and the Pirates' Chest," published in Junior Red Cross News for October, 1922. This is "Black Dog" and his gang*



# LITTLE FOLKS' OWN PAGE

## Mud From Shoes Made Into Animals

**W**RITING from Chin Lee, Arizona, the Juniors' staff artist, Miss Anna Milo Upjohn, says of the Pueblo Indian children:

"The first grade at Chin Lee are modelling clay animals for me and for a friend in order to earn a News subscription. I will send them to you as soon as I can but wish to photograph them first. The weather was wet, the red clay stuck in clods to the children's shoes when they raced over the playground at recess time. Back in the schoolroom their teacher told them to go out and clean them.

"The process of cleaning shoes was prolonged unduly, and when she went to investigate, she found them all modeling animals from the clay they had scraped from their soles. So she told them to go out with a fire shovel and get a bucketful of clay—whereupon they spent a blissful rainy afternoon fashioning cows and bucking broncos, bears, squirrels, and pigs."

Across the bottom of this page is a procession of some of the clay models made by the Indian children, and in the upper right hand corner is a group of the Indian children of Chin Lee who made them.



Drawing by  
Anna Milo Upjohn

*Pueblo Indian children of Chin Lee, Arizona*

## Do This—Do That

**T**HE PLAYERS stand facing one of their number, who is leader. The leader may imitate familiar actions, such as hammering, sawing, washing, ironing, sewing, shoveling, or may do such exercises as stooping, arm movements, hopping, and the like. If he says, "Do this!" the others must immediately imitate him, but when he says, "Do that!" the players do not imitate him. If they make three mistakes, they are out of the game. The winner becomes the next leader.

## Finding a Young Eagle

BY STANISLAUS WRONSKI

*Pupil of the Third Class, Kielce, Poland*

**O**NCE when I went on a hike in the Carpathian Mountains I spied an eagle's nest; after many difficulties I made my way to the nest and found that there was a baby eagle in it. I took the little one and brought it home with me. In time he grew to be a large and strong eagle. When I brought him to school he was very quiet and allowed the children to play with him. He is living and in the best of health.



*From clay scraped from their shoes, Pueblo Indian children made these models. See article on this page*

## MARCH

BY NORA HOPPER

Blossom on the plum,  
Wild wind and merry!  
Leaves upon the cherry,  
And one swallow come.

Red windy dawn,  
Swift rain and sunny;  
Wild bees seeking honey,  
Crocus on the lawn;  
Blossom on the plum.

Grass begins to grow,  
Dandelions come;  
Snowdrops haste to go  
After last month's snow;  
Rough winds beat and blow,  
Blossom on the plum.

# The Editor's Letter to You!

DEAR JUNIORS:

Through the European office of the Junior American Red Cross, in Paris, and through the League of Red Cross Societies, in Geneva, Switzerland, there comes to your Washington Headquarters a steady stream of reports and letters telling of the progress of Junior Red Cross affairs all over the world. In less than four years, twenty-seven countries have enlisted in "the Junior movement," but more important even than this large number is the main idea that is being caught from the movement by the children themselves—that is, the idea of what it means to belong to the Junior Red Cross—the understanding of the importance of being a unit in this great organization.

"Little Poles are very anxious to become Juniors and quickly understand that being a member not only means special honors, but special responsibilities," writes a Junior American Red Cross worker in Poland. "Sometimes their teachers think that the very smallest children are not old enough to become Juniors. One of the teachers at Wilno, in a four-room primary school in the poorer part of town, quickly saw reason to change these ideas of hers. She had to be out of her school for a while one day, and left the pupils to themselves. Upon returning, instead of finding the children out of their seats and the school in disorder, as she really expected would result from her absence, what was her surprise to find all as quiet as mice and at work on their lessons.

"Why, what has happened?" she asked.

"Oh, we belong to the Junior Red Cross now," came a chorus from the room. "We did not want to be left out, so we elected a President and everything while you were away, and we are acting as Juniors should."

When Junior Red Cross membership buttons are distributed in Ontario, Canada, it is made clear, in printed instructions, that the wearing of these buttons "means a promise to work for the great peace-time service of the Red Cross. The button is not a mere decoration; it is a badge of partnership in a great cause. Do not allow them to be carelessly worn. The buttons belong to the Auxiliary rather than to the members. They should always be worn when the Auxiliary holds a meeting or at a concert. Some teachers keep them in their desks between meetings, but an Auxiliary may

feel quite free to let the children wear them out of school also . . . . Do not hand out the buttons unceremoniously. They should be 'presented' to the members at a meeting of the Auxiliary."

Thus far we see that membership in the Junior Red Cross is understood to call for self-control and good behavior (or good citizenship), and also that the cause of the Junior Red Cross is one to be respected. Now listen to an example of ingenuity on the part of a teacher

and pupils of "a poor country school" in Studenitchka, Jugo-Slavia, in raising money for the Junior Red Cross. The teacher asked the town management for a small pig. This pig was penned at a proper distance from the school house, and the children

brought ears of corn to feed it. After the pig was grown, it was sold and the money was given to Junior Red Cross purposes. Among the improvements in this school brought about by the Juniors was the equipment of shower baths. Such a spirit is the true Junior brand, and will be heard of again!

Japan is one of the latest countries to enter the Junior Red Cross world organization, and the development of Junior correspondence is emphasized in its rules and regulations. "An exchange of correspondence, both home and foreign, gives breadth of view without necessitating travel, extends knowl-

edge of history, geography, customs, and manners, etc., by means of the letters, drawings, and photographs."

Now for another point of view in the Balkans! (This is skipping about the world, isn't it?) The first number of the Bulgarian Junior Red Cross Magazine says:

"If we want to be good and kind toward others and feel that we have something in common with everybody, that quality must be implanted in us. The child who becomes accustomed to thinking of others, and the youth, who along with his comrades, works for the good of others, develops in himself the ability to carry on a fruitful, unselfish, and humanitarian activity. In this way there will grow up a generation imbued with a strong spirit of unity, with higher and broader ideas of social obligations. And this new generation will, at the same time, be healthier and will rejoice in a more abundant life, for such work is real hygiene for the spirit."

AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM.



*Budapest, the capital of Hungary, happens to be the home of this small maiden, but Juniors would love her just the same if she lived in Petrograd or London or Paris*

